

Warbride

They met in London
and fucked

to Victory
through the Blitz.

Let's not be simplistic-
ly rude: Romance spun in
its pretty forms with gifts

and soft words, ah,
married their true minds

at some ruined church of a spirey
town hedging a tedious river--
Stoke Upon Weed or similar, and

finally (having fought for
it) he got to strive

in a flat, Fascist American
city where one behaved,
and very many impediments admitted, slav-

ing at Consolidated Foundries or its like,
while she worked part-time...with
her accent. Kids 'n Quarrels? Encore. Yet

under all this chronological blab's a story hot-
ly ardent: 2 fair youngsters 'gainst the rot-
ten world a la *Dover Beach*.

Both presently have a foot in the last ditch,
and nobody on either shingled shore
gives much of a shit.

One wonders
what does persist.

Watch TV for answers.

